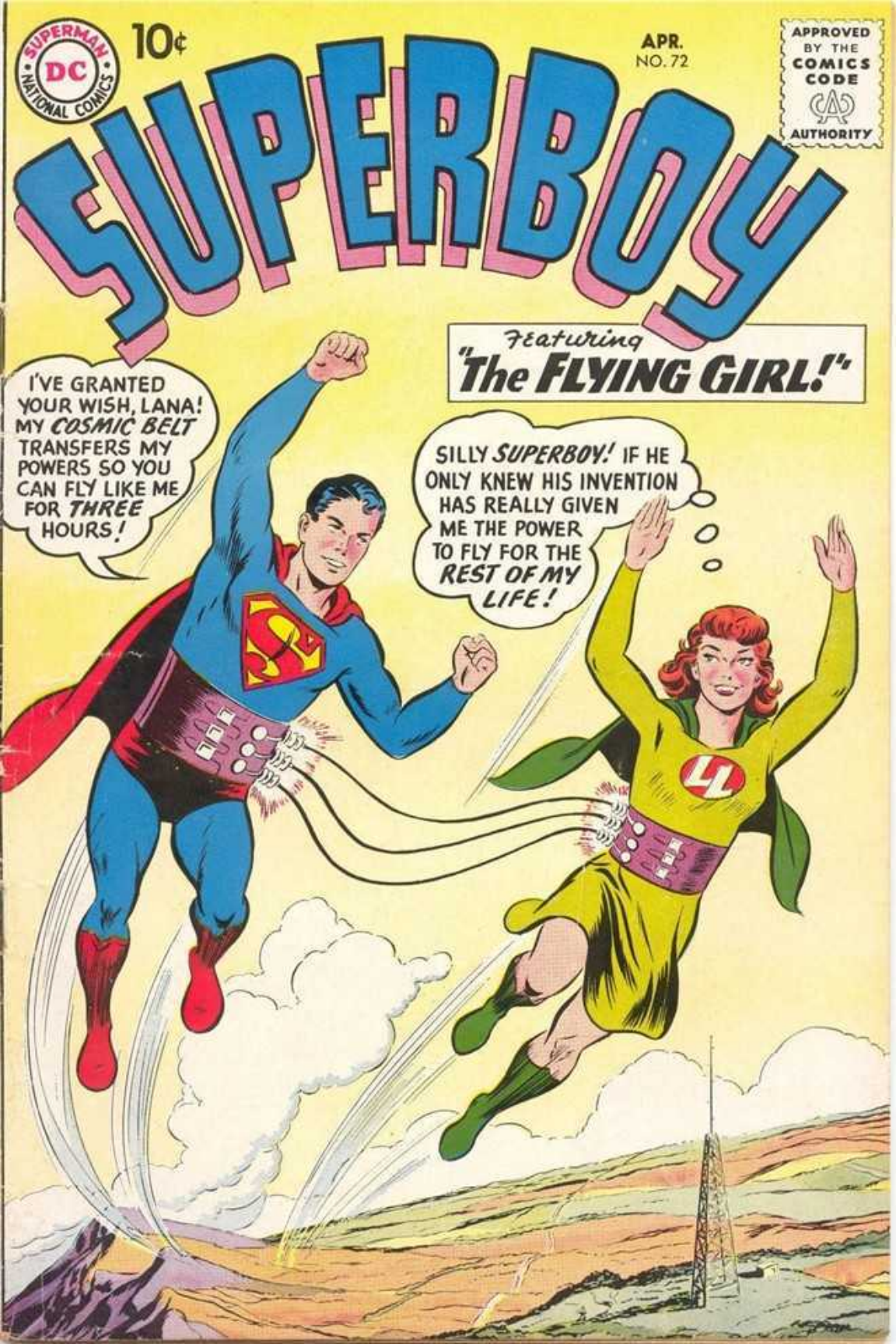
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
APR.
NO. 72
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Featuring
"The FLYING GIRL!"
I'VE GRANTED YOUR WISH, LANA! MY COSMIC BELT TRANSFERS MY POWERS SO YOU CAN FLY LIKE ME FOR THREE HOURS!
SILLY SUPERBOY! IF HE ONLY KNEW HIS INVENTION HAS REALLY GIVEN ME THE POWER TO FLY FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

IN SMALLVILLE ONE DAY WHILE YOUNG CLARK KENT IS IN SCHOOL, **SUPERBOY** IS ON PATROL AT THE SAME TIME! BUT HOW CAN THIS BE, WHEN THEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON? YOU GUESSED IT.. ONE OF THEM IS A ROBOT DOUBLE OF THE **BOY OF STEEL**! BUT WHERE PREVIOUS ROBOTS MADE BY **SUPERBOY** WERE ALWAYS OBEDIENT TO THEIR MASTER, THIS ONE BECOMES...

REBELLO, the HUMAN ROBOT!

MASTER **SUPERBOY**, I ORDER **YOU** TO GO IN THE CLOSET AND STAY THERE! FROM NOW ON **I** WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE IN SMALLVILLE!

GREAT GUNS! THAT NEW **SUPERBOY** ROBOT I MADE, **REBELLO**, NO LONGER OBEYS ME! I'VE CREATED A... A **FRANKENSTEIN** MONSTER!

SECRET CLOSET FOR INACTIVATED ROBOTS

IN SMALLVILLE ONE EVENING, AS JONATHAN KENT IS CALLED INTO THE PRIVATE WORKSHOP OF HIS ADOPTED SON, CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERBOY**, SURVIVOR OF THE LOST PLANET **KRYPTON**...

HI, DAD! ONE OF US IS **REAL** AND THE OTHER IS A NEW **ROBOT**!

CAN YOU GUESS WHICH IS WHICH?

I'LL...ER...SAY THIS IS THE ROBOT!

WRONG, DAD! IT'S THE **OTHER** ONE! HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN HAS A COMPLETE PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY OF ALL MY KNOWLEDGE! HE'S MY "MENTAL DOUBLE," AS WELL AS MY TWIN!

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SUPERBOY SHOWS THE BLUEPRINT OF THE REMARKABLE SUPER-ROBOT HE HAD JUST CONSTRUCTED!
TELESCOPIC VISION LENSES
SUPER-BREATH AIR BLAST
I ALSO GAVE HIM ALL MY SUPER-POWERS BY MEANS OF THESE SPECIAL MECHANISMS!
X-RAY VISION TUBES
SUPER-HEARING AIDS
SUPER-STRENGTH LEVERS
SUPER SPEED MOTOR
UNIFORM OF IMPERVIOUS PLASTIC CLOTH

THIS ROBOT CAN PINCH-HIT FOR ME WHENEVER NECESSARY! NOT ONLY FOR ME, BUT FOR CLARK KENT! I'LL DEMONSTRATE... ROBOT, CHANGE IDENTITIES NOW!
YES, MASTER! FIRST, I REACH INTO THE SECRET POUCH IN THE LINING OF MY CAPE AND...

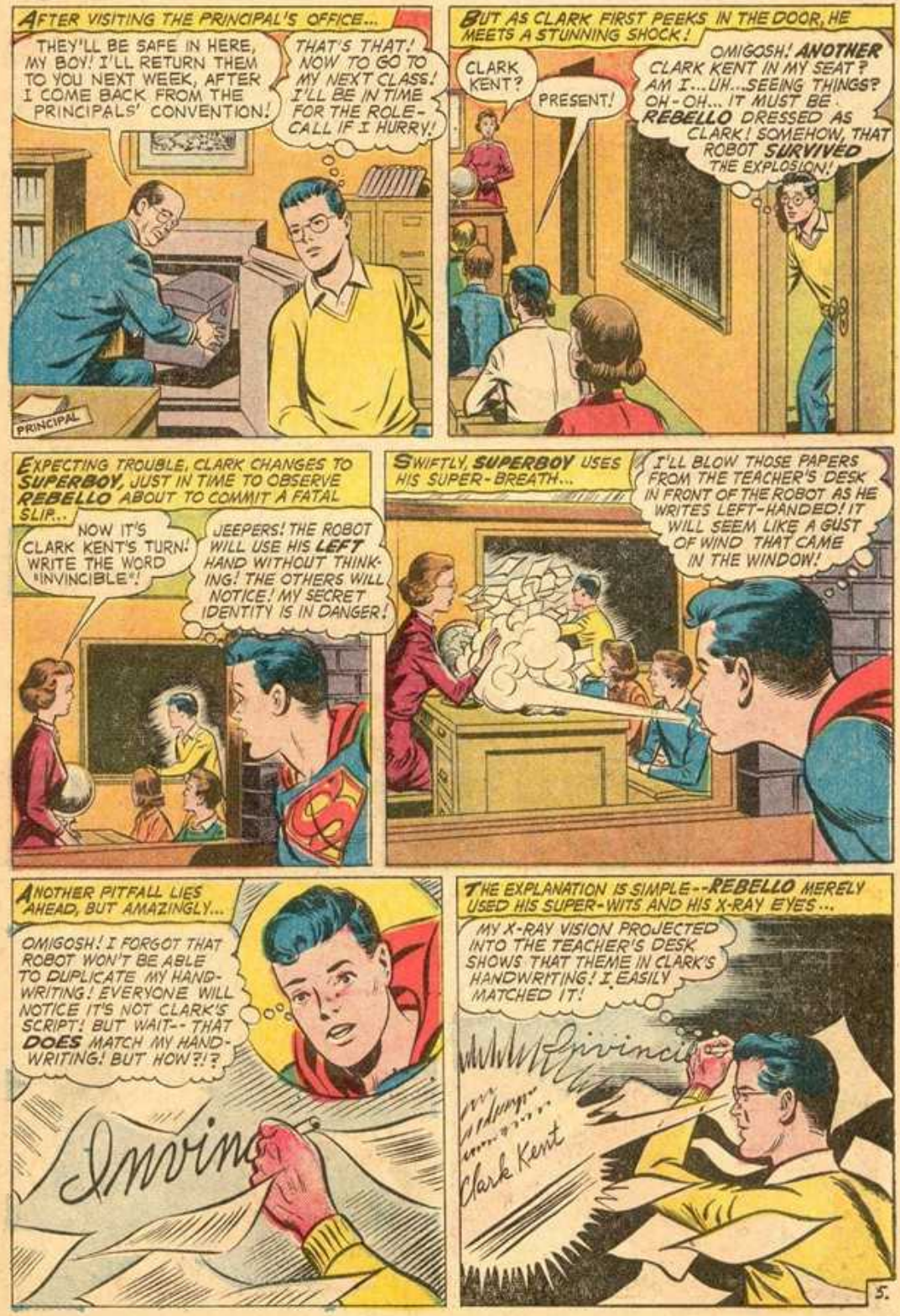
...TAKE OUT THE SECRET DISGUISE...
...PUT ON ORDINARY CLOTHING OVER MY UNIFORM...
... AND WEAR THESE GLASSES!

AMAZING! NOW HE'S AN EXACT DOUBLE OF CLARK KENT! IT'S THE MOST PERFECT ROBOT YOU EVER MADE, SON!
NO, DAD! I SEE NOW THAT IT HAS ONE DEFECT! IT'S... ER... LEFT-HANDED! AND EVERYONE KNOWS THAT CLARK IS RIGHT-HANDED!

IF PEOPLE SAW A LEFT-HANDED CLARK AND SUPERBOY, IT WOULD GIVE MY SECRET IDENTITY AWAY! SORRY, ROBOT OLD CHAP, BUT IT WOULD BE TOO LONG A JOB TO CHANGE YOUR CIRCUITS AND MAKE YOU RIGHT-HANDED!... I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY YOU WITH MY X-RAY VISION...
STOP! I OBJECT, MASTER!

THE IMPERFECT ROBOT OPPOSES ITS CREATOR!
I'LL LEAP ASIDE AND AVOID YOUR X-RAY BEAM! I WANT TO CONTINUE EXISTING! I EVEN WANT A NAME!
FOR BEING REBELLIOUS, YOUR NAME SHOULD BE...ER... REBELLO!
CALL ME REBELLO IF YOU WISH, BUT PLEASE LET ME EXIST! I CAN HELP YOU IN MANY WAYS! PLEASE, MASTER?
UH... IT'S NO USE PLEADING, REBELLO! YOU'RE DEFECTIVE AND YOU'LL HAVE TO BE... ER..."EXECUTED!" BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME - AFTER I MELT YOU DOWN!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AS SUPERBOY'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP AN SOS...
SOS!... SOS!... TRAPPED AT SEA BOTTOM!
MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS A SUB THAT GOT SNARLED IN THE ANCHOR-CHAIN OF AN OLD SUNKEN WRECK! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERBOY!
BUT REBELLO, WHO ALSO USED HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, MAKES A SWIFT CHANGE AND...
NO, MASTER! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SUPERBOY ROBOT! LET ME PROVE I CAN HANDLE THIS AS GOOD AS YOU COULD!
HMM... WHAT AN EAGER BEAVER! IT WON'T CHANGE MY MIND BUT...WELL, LET HIM HAVE ONE FLASH OF GLORY BEFORE I DESTROY HIM!
SOON, DEEP UNDERSEA, THE ROBOT OF STEEL PERFORMS QUITE LIKE THE BOY OF STEEL!
I'LL RIP THE CHAIN APART, SETTING THE SUB FREE! MAYBE MY MASTER WILL RELENT AND LET ME LIVE WHEN I RETURN!
BUT RUSHING AWAY EAGERLY, THE ROBOT FAILS TO SEE THE DEADLY OBJECT IN ITS PATH!
BLAMMMM!
I RAN HEAD-ON INTO THAT OLD MINE THAT WAS NEVER FISHED UP!
WATCHING WITH TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPERBOY IS RELIEVED...
WELL, THAT SAVES ME THE JOB OF GETTING RID OF HIM! THAT "REBEL ROBOT" WOULD HAVE GIVEN ME TROUBLE! I'M GLAD HE WAS BLOWN TO BITS!

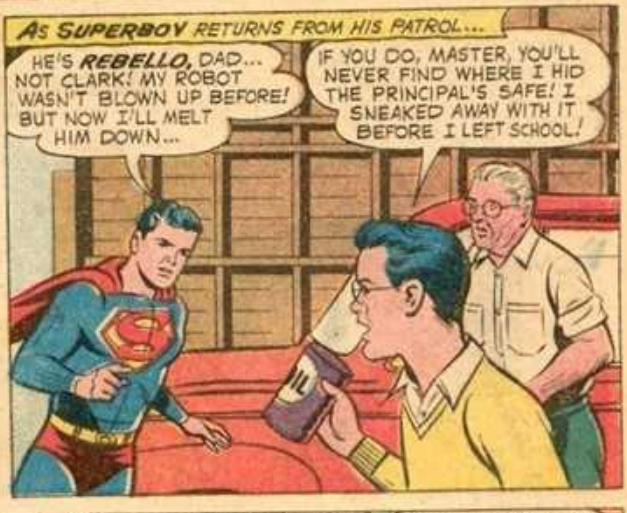
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUPERBOY! LATER...
LUCKILY, I DIVED DOWN AT SUPER-SPEED BEFORE THE CONCUSSION COULD SMASH ME APART! I BURIED MYSELF IN THE OOZE FOR PROTECTION!
PRESENTLY, WHEN REBELLO FINDS HIS MISSING ARM...
THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL WELD MY METAL LIMB BACK IN PLACE! I'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
AS NIGHT FALLS AND THE REBEL ROBOT RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE...
MY MASTER MAY THINK I WAS DESTROYED! BUT HE'LL STILL WANT TO FINISH ME OFF IF HE SEES ME ALIVE! HMM...I'LL HAVE TO PLAY SMART TO AVOID "EXECUTION!" I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME PLAN BY TOMORROW!
UNAWARE THAT HIS REBELLIOUS ROBOT SURVIVED, CLARK KENT ATTENDS SCHOOL THE NEXT MORNING WITH HIS NEIGHBOR LANA LANG...
I SEE YOU DIDN'T FORGET THAT TEACHER ASSIGNED US TO BRING IN THINGS OUR FATHERS COLLECT, FOR A "SHOW AND TELL" LESSON ON HOBBIES! MY DAD COLLECTS MEDICINE-MAN MASKS LIKE THIS ONE!
MINE LIKES TO MAKE SHIPS IN BOTTLES! THE OTHER KIDS BROUGHT SPECIMENS, TOO!
AN INTERESTING EXHIBIT RESULTS...
COLLECTING UNUSUAL THINGS ADDS TO OUR KNOWLEGE, STUDENTS! MANY OF THESE ARE RARE AND VALUABLE TOO!
"RARE" STAMPS
TREASURE MAPS
AFTER CLASS, CLARK IS GIVEN A SPECIAL JOB...
I HAVE PERMISSION FROM THE PARENTS TO KEEP THESE RARE SPECIMENS HERE AND SHOW THEM TO CLASSES NEXT WEEK! BUT THEY CAN'T BE REPLACED, SO FOR SAFEKEEPING HAVE THE PRINCIPAL LOCK THEM IN HIS SAFE!
I'LL CARRY THE CHEST TO HIS OFFICE, M'AM!


AFTER VISITING THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...
THEY'LL BE SAFE IN HERE, MY BOY! I'LL RETURN THEM TO YOU NEXT WEEK, AFTER I COME BACK FROM THE PRINCIPALS' CONVENTION!
THAT'S THAT! NOW TO GO TO MY NEXT CLASS! I'LL BE IN TIME FOR THE ROLE-CALL IF I HURRY!
PRINCIPAL
BUT AS CLARK FIRST PEEKS IN THE DOOR, HE MEETS A STUNNING SHOCK!
CLARK KENT?
PRESENT!
OMIGOSH! ANOTHER CLARK KENT IN MY SEAT? AM I...UH...SEEING THINGS? OH-OH... IT MUST BE REBELLO DRESSED AS CLARK! SOMEHOW, THAT ROBOT SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION!
EXPECTING TROUBLE, CLARK CHANGES TO SUPERBOY, JUST IN TIME TO OBSERVE REBELLO ABOUT TO COMMIT A FATAL SLIP...
NOW IT'S CLARK KENT'S TURN! WRITE THE WORD "INVINCIBLE"!
JEEPERS! THE ROBOT WILL USE HIS LEFT HAND WITHOUT THINKING! THE OTHERS WILL NOTICE! MY SECRET IDENTITY IS IN DANGER!
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY USES HIS SUPER-BREATH...
I'LL BLOW THOSE PAPERS FROM THE TEACHER'S DESK IN FRONT OF THE ROBOT AS HE WRITES LEFT-HANDED! IT WILL SEEM LIKE A GUST OF WIND THAT CAME IN THE WINDOW!
ANOTHER PITFALL LIES AHEAD, BUT AMAZINGLY...
OMIGOSH! I FORGOT THAT ROBOT WON'T BE ABLE TO DUPLICATE MY HANDWRITING! EVERYONE WILL NOTICE IT'S NOT CLARK'S SCRIPT! BUT WAIT-- THAT DOES MATCH MY HANDWRITING! BUT HOW?!?
Invinc
THE EXPLANATION IS SIMPLE--REBELLO MERELY USED HIS SUPER-WITS AND HIS X-RAY EYES...
MY X-RAY VISION PROJECTED INTO THE TEACHER'S DESK SHOWS THAT THEME IN CLARK'S HANDWRITING! I EASILY MATCHED IT!
Invinci
Clark Kent
5.

CORRECT, CLARK!
WHEW! REBELLO'S LEFT-HANDEDNESS DIDN'T CAUSE TROUBLE THIS TIME, BUT IT WILL, SOONER OR LATER! I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY HIM AFTER SCHOOL WHEN HE GOES HOME! MEANWHILE, I'LL GO ON PATROL!

MEANWHILE, THE ROBOT-CLARK REACHES HOME AFTER SCHOOL, AND VOLUNTEERS TO AID DAD KENT...
THANKS FOR LIFTING THE CAR SO I CAN GREASE IT! YOU'RE ALWAYS A GREAT HELP TO US WITH YOUR SUPER-POWERS, SON!
DAD KENT DOESN'T SUSPECT I'M THE ROBOT CLARK! I'LL GIVE HIM A SURPRISE WHEN HE'S THROUGH GREASING THE CAR!

PRESENTLY...
I'M THIRSTY, DAD! MIND IF I DRINK THIS? YUM...YUM... IT SURE HITS THE SPOT!
BUT... BUT CLARK! WHY ARE YOU... ER... DRINKING OIL?
OIL


AS SUPERBOY RETURNS FROM HIS PATROL...
HE'S REBELLO, DAD... NOT CLARK! MY ROBOT WASN'T BLOWN UP BEFORE! BUT NOW I'LL MELT HIM DOWN...
IF YOU DO, MASTER, YOU'LL NEVER FIND WHERE I HID THE PRINCIPAL'S SAFE! I SNEAKED AWAY WITH IT BEFORE I LEFT SCHOOL!

GOSH, BUT THAT SAFE HOLDS THE CHEST OF VALUABLE SPECIMENS FROM THE HOBBY CLASS!
EXACTLY! AND YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE SAFE EVEN IF YOU SEARCH THE ENTIRE EARTH...
... BECAUSE IT'S OUT OF THIS WORLD... I HURLED IT INTO A SPACE ORBIT!

I... I CAN'T REPLACE THOSE RARE VALUABLES! YOU WIN, REBELLO! I CAN'T DESTROY YOU OR I'LL NEVER LEARN WHERE YOU HID THE SAFE!
RIGHT, MASTER! I'M ONLY A ROBOT BUT I'VE OUTWITTED YOU! I THINK THAT PROVES I'M BETTER THAN YOU!

MAYBE IN TIME I CAN PROVE THAT YOU SHOULD RETIRE AND LET ME TAKE OVER!
YIPES! THAT ROBOT IS NOT ONLY REBELLIOUS, BUT CONCEITED! HE WON'T BE CONTENT UNTIL HE PROVES HIMSELF SUPERIOR TO ME -- AND THAT MEANS MORE SUPER-TROUBLE!
SUPERBOY IS NOT WRONG, FOR THE NEXT DAY, WHEN HIS ROBOT RIVAL TACKLES HIS ART-CLASS HOMEWORK...
ASSIGNMENT: PAINT SCENE OF HOW SUPERBOY ONCE HELPED GEOLOGY CLASS BY CREATING AN ARTIFICIAL EARTHQUAKE.
BAH! I'LL BET I CAN DO THE SAME FEAT BETTER! I'LL CHANGE INTO MY ACTION COSTUME AND SHOW YOU HOW EASILY I CAN MAKE AN EARTHQUAKE, MASTER!
SPEEDING OUT OF TOWN, REBELLO FASHIONS A GIANT CROWBAR OUT OF JUNK METAL; AND THEN...
THIS IS QUICKER THAN THE MALLET YOU USED, SUPERBOY! I'LL JUST PRY OPEN AN EARTH-QUAKE CRACK!
KRACK!
BUT LOOK, REBELLO! THAT OPENING YOU MADE RELEASED A PREHISTORIC CREATURE THAT WAS TRAPPED UNDERGROUND FOR AGES, PROBABLY IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION! WE MUST FORM A TRUCE AND SUBDUE THAT BEAST!
REBELLO AGREES, BUT AS THE TWIN SUPERBOYS BATTLE THE HUGE BEAST...
BY THE TIME WE SUBDUE IT, ITS LASHING TAIL WILL CAUSE GREAT DAMAGE! WE'LL HAVE TO DEFEAT IT IN SOME QUICKER WAY! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!
SUPERBOY LEADS THE WAY UP INTO STORM-CLOUDS WITH THE GIANT CROWBAR, AND THEN...
THE STEEL BAR IS ATTRACTING LIGHTNING BOLTS! WE'LL BOTH ABSORB A POWERFUL CHARGE OF ELECTRICITY!

MOMENTS LATER, BELOW...
NOW WE'RE LIKE THE TWO "POLES" OF A BATTERY! AS WE FLY TOWARD EACH OTHER, LIGHTNING BOLTS ARE LEAPING BETWEEN US! THE SHOCK WILL STUN THE CREATURE!

AFTER TRANSPORTING THE STUNNED CREATURE UNDERGROUND AGAIN...
NOW WE'LL SHOVE THE CRACK TOGETHER, SEALING HIM BELOW FOR ANOTHER FEW CENTURIES!

BACK HOME, SUPERBOY MAKES A FUTILE PLEA TO HIS STUBBORN ROBOT!
YOU'RE CAUSING ME SUPER-TROUBLE, REBELLO! PLEASE LET ME STORE YOU IN MY SECRET CLOSET WITH MY OTHER ROBOTS UNTIL I THINK OF A WAY TO REPAIR YOUR CIRCUITS!
NOT A CHANCE, MASTER! BEFORE LONG I'LL PROVE THAT YOU SHOULD GO INTO THE CLOSET AND LET ME TAKE YOUR PLACE IN SMALLVILLE!

NEXT DAY, A SPECIAL ANNUAL EVENT BEGINS AFTER SCHOOL...
TODAY IS FLY-WITH SUPERBOY DAY, BOYS AND GIRLS! EACH YEAR, SUPERBOY REWARDS ALL STUDENTS WHO HAVE "A" GRADES WITH A FLYING RIDE!
HERE COMES SUPERBOY NOW!

UNKNOWN TO THE STUDENTS, IT IS REALLY REBELLO WHO HAS APPEARED...
SUPERBOY HAD TO RUSH OUT OF TOWN TO PUT OUT A FOREST FIRE! I'LL TAKE OVER AND GIVE THE STUDENTS SENSATIONAL RIDES MY MASTER NEVER THOUGHT OF!
WHEEE! THIS IS GREAT THANKS, SUPERBOY!

BUT THE REAL SUPERBOY RETURNS EARLIER THAN EXPECTED, AND...
LOOK! WHY, HERE COMES ANOTHER SUPERBOY!
HOLY COW! I DIDN'T KNOW REBELLO WOULD BE HERE FIRST! I DON'T WANT THEM TO KNOW HE'S A ROBOT OR THEY MIGHT WATCH HIM CLOSELY AND NOTICE HIS LEFT-HANDEDNESS! IT WOULD EXPOSE MY IDENTITY IF THEY LATER SAW THE LEFT-HANDED ROBOT-CLARK IN CLASS!

SUPERBOY COVERS UP WITH A CLEVER TRICK!
I-AM-A-ROBOT! MY-MASTER-MADE-ME-JUST-FOR-TODAY-IN-ORDER-TO-HELP-GIVE-YOU-RIDES! WHO-IS-NEXT?
GOSH, WHAT A LIFELIKE ROBOT!

IRONICALLY, WHEN LANA LANG'S TURN COMES...
I DON'T WANT TO RIDE WITH THE ROBOT! I'LL TAKE THE REAL SUPERBOY!
THE JOKE'S ON LANA! SHE CHOSE THE WRONG ONE!

TRYING TO OUTDO HIS MASTER, THE ROBOT SUPERBOY GIVES THE ORIGINAL ONE SOME STIFF COMPETITION!
MATCH THIS, "ROBOT!"
I-WILL...ER... MASTER! YOU-ONLY-SWOOPED-UNDER-THE DRAWBRIDGE! I'LL-FLY-THROUGH-BEFORE-IT-CLOSES!

WHEN THE RIDES ARE DONE AND THE TWIN SUPERBOYS ARE ALONE...
YOU'RE GETTING MORE TROUBLESOME ALL THE TIME, REBELLO! I...I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE! I'M GOING TO MELT YOU WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION RIGHT NOW!
IF YOU CAN CATCH ME, SUPERBOY! I'M AS FAST AS YOU, REMEMBER?

AFTER A LONG, FRUITLESS CHASE...
GIVING UP, EH? BUT I'LL FIX YOU FOR THIS! I'LL GO AND DESTROY THAT SAFE HOLDING THE CHEST OF VALUABLE HOBBY SPECIMENS! THAT WILL TEACH YOU NEVER TO INTERFERE WITH REBELLO!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED HIM TO DO! I FINALLY FIGURED OUT THAT HE DIDN'T HIDE THE SAFE ON EARTH, BUT HURLED IT INTO SPACE!

"AND REBELLO DOESN'T KNOW THAT I SECRETLY FLEW INTO SPACE THIS MORNING AND AFTER LOCATING THE ORBITING SAFE..."
I'LL TAKE THE REAL SAFE AND PUT THIS FAKE ONE IN ITS PLACE! I SPECIALLY MADE IT TO TRAP REBELLO! I'LL EGG HIM ON TO DESTROY IT LATER!

THE VENGEFUL ROBOT BITES AT SUPERBOY'S BAIT!
I'LL TAKE THE SAFE OUT OF ORBIT AND HURL IT TO THE MOON AT SUPER-SPEED! IT'LL SMASH THERE! THEN I'LL TAUNT SUPERBOY ABOUT IT!
BUT SUPERBOY IS SECRETLY FOLLOWING AS...
WAIT! WHY AM I... I BEING PULLED ALONG WITH IT?
I CONCEALED A SUPER-POWERFUL MAGNET IN THE SAFE, ATTRACTING HIS STEEL BODY! REBELLO CAN'T BREAK FREE OF THE MAGNETIC FORCE BEFORE HE REACHES THE MOON AT SUPER-SPEED!
IN MOMENTS...
HE CAUSED HIS OWN DOWN-FALL! THAT'S THE END OF MY REBELLIOUS ROBOT, THANK HEAVEN!
CRASH!
LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT IS BACK HOME...
ARE YOU GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER ROBOT NOW, SON?
ER... NOT FOR A WHILE, DAD! I JUST WANT TO RELAX AS THE ONE AND ONLY CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT AGAIN! HAVING TWO OF US AROUND WAS... UH... "DOUBLE TROUBLE"!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

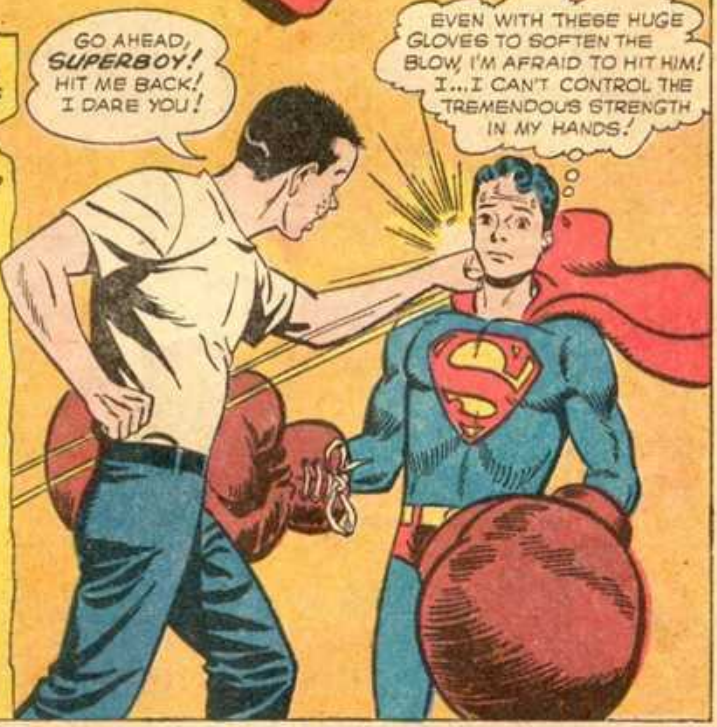
Tootsie Roll
There was a weight litter named Lane,
Loved Tootsie Rolls
while he would train.
They gave him great pleasure
And strength for good measure,
Plus brawn he was using his brain.

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

THE DYNAMO OF STRENGTH STORED IN SUPERBOY'S STEEL MUSCLES CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS AND SMASH SOLID ROCK TO DUST! BUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SUPERBOY EVER FORGOT HIMSELF AND MIS-USED EVEN A FRACTION OF THAT POWER WHILE FIGHTING EVIL-DOERS? IF HE HURT SOMEONE, WOULD HE EVER FORGIVE HIMSELF...WOULD HE EVER AGAIN USE HIS STRENGTH? FOR THE AMAZING ANSWER, WE GIVE YOU THIS UNTOLD TALE OF...

THE DAY SUPERBOY WAS A COWARD


GO AHEAD, SUPERBOY! HIT ME BACK! I DARE YOU!
EVEN WITH THESE HUGE GLOVES TO SOFTEN THE BLOW, I'M AFRAID TO HIT HIM! I...I CAN'T CONTROL THE TREMENDOUS STRENGTH IN MY HANDS!

ONE DAY AT THE SMALLVILLE COUNTY FAIR, SUPERBOY GIVES AN EXHIBITION OF HIS AMAZING STRENGTH...

AND A LITTLE LATER, AFTER A QUICK CHANGE TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS TIMID CLARK KENT, SUPERBOY TRIES AGAIN IN THE PRESENCE OF LANA LANG...

CLARK, WHERE WERE YOU A MOMENT AGO WHEN SUPERBOY WAS HERE?
WHY, IT...ER...LOOKED LIKE RAIN, LANA, SO I...ER...THOUGHT I'D GET AN UMBRELLA...THEN THE CLOUDS BLEW AWAY AND HERE I...ER...AM!

A MOMENT AFTERWARD...
IT'S NOT EASY CONTROLLING MY SUPER-STRENGTH! THIS INCIDENT REMINDS ME OF A TIME WHEN I THOUGHT I COULDN'T, AND WHEN I THOUGHT I WOULD HAVE TO GIVE UP MY CAREER AS SUPERBOY!
HA, HA! POOR CLARK-- HE'S AS STRONG AS A MOUSE!
MOUSE
TAP
"IT WAS IN THE DAYS WHEN I FIRST BEGAN TO FIGHT CRIME! THE POLICE OF SMALLVILLE HAD JUST CALLED ME IN ON MY FIRST BIG CASE!"
THE "UNIFORM GANG"-- SO CALLED BECAUSE THEY ALWAYS WEAR IDENTICAL COSTUMES LIKE UNIFORMS, HAS A HIDEOUT SOMEWHERE IN TOWN! WE CAN'T FIND THEM THOUGH WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE! WILL YOU TRY?
"I BORROWED A SIREN, AND..."
WHEE-EEE-EEE
I'M CRISS-CROSSING THROUGH TOWN AT SUCH SUPER-SPEED THAT I'M PASSING EVERY HOUSE FROM EVERY DIRECTION IN SECONDS!
"AS I DISCOVERED LATER, MY STRATEGY WORKED PERFECTLY!"
LET'S LAM! THE POLICE MUST HAVE FOUND OUR HIDEOUT! THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS! QUICK-- BEFORE WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WEEEE
"AS I FLEW DOWN, ONE OF THE GANG EMPTIED HIS GUN AT ME..."
THOSE STEEL BULLETS DON'T BOTHER ME, BUT I'LL MELT THEM WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION FOR YOUR SAKE-- SO THEY DON'T BOUNCE BACK OFF MY CHEST AND HIT YOU!
BAM! BAM!
BAM-BAM! BAM-BAM!

THINK YOU'RE FUNNY, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE YOU LAUGH WHEN I HIT THAT GASOLINE TRUCK WITH THIS SUPER FLAME-THROWER, AND BLOW UP HALF YOUR TOWN!
I'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM FAST--AND THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY!
DRUGS SODA
A LIGHT UPPERCUT TO THE JAW WON'T HURT HIM, BUT IT WILL PUT HIM TO SLEEP WHILE I GET THE OTHERS!
WHOOSH!
"SUDDENLY MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTED THE CRACKLE OF FLAMES ABOVE, AND..."
BOWLING CONTEST TONIGHT AT SMALLVILLE ARENA
THE BEAM FROM HIS POWERFUL FLAME-THROWER SET THAT LOW-FLYING ADVERTISING BLIMP AFIRE! I'LL HAVE TO TEND TO IT, AND LET THE OTHER MOBSTERS ESCAPE!
"SECONDS LATER..."
THE PILOT BAILED OUT SAFELY--BUT I CAN'T LET THE FLAMING BLIMP FALL ON TOWN! I'LL DUMP IT INTO THE SEA!
"WHEN I RETURNED I SAW THE CHIEF OF POLICE AND SOME OF HIS MEN ABOUT A STILL FORM, AND..."
I'M AFRAID YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD, SUPERBOY! HE... HE'S DEAD!
DON'T FEEL BAD, KID! THAT'S "TRIGGER" JONES! A YEAR AGO HE ESCAPED FROM THE DEATH CELL AFTER BEING SENTENCED TO THE CHAIR FOR MURDER!
POLICE
TH-THAT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE, I'M NOT THE LAW! I HAD NO RIGHT TO EXECUTE HIM!
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, SUPERBOY--JUST LIKE I FELT THE FIRST TIME I HAD TO SHOOT A CROOK IN SELF-DEFENSE! IT'S TOUGH, BUT YOU'LL GET OVER IT! YOU MUST REALIZE YOU WERE ONLY DOING YOUR DUTY!

"BUT I COULDN'T GET OVER IT! I REALIZED I HAD MISUSED MY SUPER-POWERS AND COULD NEVER TRUST MYSELF AGAIN." AT HOME...
EVERYONE MAKES A MISTAKE SOME TIME, SON! EVEN YOU CAN'T BE PERFECT! PLEASE ...EAT YOUR DINNER!
I ...I CAN'T, MA! I'M AFRAID I CAN'T CONTROL MY HANDS ANYMORE! I'M SO SUPER-STRONG THAT WHAT I MEANT TO BE A LIGHT PUNCH BECAME A DEATH BLOW!
"EVEN IN MY TROUBLED SLEEP I WAS TORTURED WITH GUILT! THAT NIGHT I HAD A FEARFUL DREAM..."
I AM YOUR FATHER JO-REL WHO SENT YOU FROM DOOMED KRYPTON TO BECOME SUPERBOY ON EARTH! YOU HAVE FAILED ME! NEVER AGAIN USE YOUR SUPER-POWERS! I HAVE PLACED A CURSE ON THEM!
"THEN, AS MY DREAM CONTINUED, I SAW MYSELF FLYING OVER SMALLVILLE, MAKING MY DAILY PATROL, WHEN SUDDENLY..."
THAT CRAZY SUPERBOY-- HE'S FLOWN RIGHT INTO OUR PLANE! WE'RE DOOMED!
K-RASH
GREAT GUNS! I ONLY MEANT TO FLY PAST THAT PLANE -- BUT INSTEAD I FLEW INTO IT! I-- I CAN'T CONTROL MY POWERS ANYMORE!
"LATER, IN MY DREAM, WHEN I TRIED TO USE MY X-RAY VISION TO MELT AN ICEBERG DRIFTING DOWN SMALLVILLE RIVER..."
SUPERBOY'S SHOOTING BOLTS OF LIGHTNING FROM HIS EYES--DESTROYING THE BRIDGE!
HIS POWERS ARE A CURSE TO SMALLVILLE! GET OUT, SUPERBOY... GET OUT!
YOU'RE HAVING A BAD DREAM, SON! WAKE UP
I DON'T WANT TO HURT PEOPLE! I WON'T TO HELP... HELP.. HELP!
"NEXT DAY, MY NERVES WERE SHAKEN, AND I REALLY HAD LOST CONTROL OF MYSELF..."
I'LL GET A GLASS OF WATER AND... WH-WHAT? I... I MISJUDGED MY STRENGTH .. PULLED THE FAUCET OFF WHEN ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS MERELY TURN ON THE WATER!
SNAP!

"WHATEVER I TRIED WENT WRONG! I COULDN'T WIND MY WATCH, OPEN A DOOR, OR EVEN RING A BELL ..."
SNAP
CRACK
I CAN'T CONTROL THE STRENGTH IN MY HAND NO MATTER HOW MUCH I TRY! I BROKE MY WATCH WHEN I TRIED TO WIND IT.. RIPPED OUT A DOOR KNOB--AND NOW MY FINGER'S GOING THROUGH THE WALL WHEN I PRESSED THE BELL!
R-R-IINNG-G

"THEN, WHEN I ATTENDED GYM CLASS IN SCHOOL...
DANBERRY'S SPORTS SHOP HAS DONATED ALL THIS EQUIPMENT TO SMALLVILLE HIGH IN RETURN FOR A FAVOR SUPERBOY WILL DO FOR THEM! WE'LL START USING IT BY HAVING A BOXING-MATCH... CLARK KENT VS TOM KEATING!
COACH

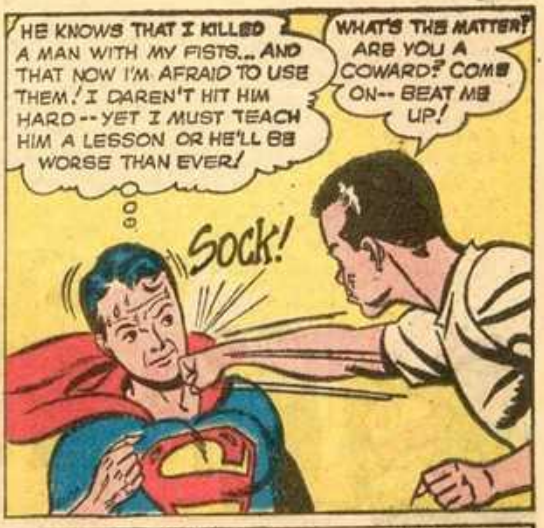
"I WAS TREMBLING WITH FEAR AS THE GLOVES WERE LACED ON ME!"
WHAT WILL I DO? THESE HANDS OF MINE DON'T KNOW THEIR OWN STRENGTH! THEY'RE THE HANDS OF A--A KILLER!

"THE BELL SOUNDED, AND TOMMY LEAPED TOWARD ME..."
I DAREN'T HIT HIM ..AND I DAREN'T LET HIM HIT ME! HE MAY HURT HIMSELF BADLY IF HE PUNCHES MY INDESTRUCTIBLE BODY! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO!

HA, HA! LOOK AT CLARK! HE'S SO SCARED HE FAINTED BEFORE TOMMY TOUCHED HIM!
IT'S HUMILIATING...BUT... THE ONLY WAY OUT! I DON'T DARE TAKE THE CHANCE THAT I CAN TRUST MY HANDS AGAIN!
OACH

"THAT DAY WAS A LIVING NIGHTMARE! AFTER SCHOOL, I HAD TO GO TO MR. DANBERRY'S AS SUPERBOY..."
WALLOP IT, HARD, SUPERBOY--SO I CAN ADVERTISE MY PUNCHING BAGS CAN WITHSTAND YOUR SUPER-PUNCH!
I PROMISED I'D DO THIS IN RETURN FOR THE EQUIPMENT HE DONATED TO SMALLVILLE HIGH, BUT...
DANBERRY'S SPORTING GOODS
...THAT WAS BEFORE I REALIZED THE DESTRUCTION MY HANDS COULD CREATE! WHAT IF I HIT THE BAG SO HARD IT WENT THROUGH THE WALL... AND SET OFF SOME OF THOSE EXPLOSIVES IN THE BUILDING NEXT DOOR?
COME ON, SUPERBOY! LET HER RIP!
ACE CHEMICAL CO. MANUFACTURERS OF EXPLOSIVES
"I TRIED TO PULL MY PUNCH, BUT I WAS SO NERVOUS THAT WHAT I DREADED MOST OCCURRED!"
GOOD HEAVENS! THE RUMORS I'VE HEARD ARE TRUE! HE CAN'T CONTROL HIS STRENGTH!
IT'S HURTLING TOWARD THAT CHEMICAL PLANT! MUST STOP IT! HMMM... THAT BARBELL... I CAN TAKE A BITE OF IT... CHEW IT INTO SMALL PIECES LIKE BUCKSHOT...
KRASSH!
...AND BLOW THEM WITH MY SUPER-BREATH AT THE BAG... BLASTING IT TO SHREDS!
WHOOSH!
BOOM
I'LL REPAIR THAT HOLE IN YOUR WALL! THEN, I... I MUST GO!
"LATER, AS I WAS PATROLLING SMALLVILLE..."
SUPERBOY, HELP!
GIVE ME THAT BIKE, OR I'LL BLAST YOU AGAIN!
WHAM-M!
THAT'S PUG WATERS, THE TOWN BULLY—UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS!

LEAVE JOHNNY ALONE, PUG!
TRY AND MAKE ME! I'LL HIT ANYONE I WANT... AND I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU STOP ME! COME ON... PUT UP YOUR FISTS! LET'S SEE YOU GIVE ME A BEATING!


HE KNOWS THAT I KILLED A MAN WITH MY FISTS... AND THAT NOW I'M AFRAID TO USE THEM! I DAREN'T HIT HIM HARD -- YET I MUST TEACH HIM A LESSON OR HE'LL BE WORSE THAN EVER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU A COWARD? COME ON -- BEAT ME UP!
SOCK!

"THEN, I GOT AN IDEA! I LEFT HIM, AND RETURNED A FEW MINUTES LATER ..."
IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT ME, I MAY AS WELL USE BOXING GLOVES -- SUPER-GLOVES, BECAUSE I'M SUPERBOY!
HAW, HAW! LOOK AT THEM OVER-SIZE MITTENS! OKAY, STRONG BOY -- I'M NOT AFRAID! YOU WON'T DARE HIT ME FOR FEAR OF KILLING ME!

I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, PUG! PLEASE -- DON'T ACT FOOLISH BY FIGHTING WITH ME!
YOU'RE BLUFFING, SUPERBOY! YOU WON'T DARE HIT ME! YOU THINK YOU'RE SCARING ME WITH THOSE GIANT GLOVES! WELL, I'M GONNA FIGHT YOU -- AND WHEN THE TOWN HEARS HOW YOU TURNED TAIL, I'LL BE A BIG SHOT!

"HE RUSHED AT ME WITH FULL FORCE, AND..."
JUST AS I EXPECTED! HE BOUNCED OFF MY GLOVES! HE DIDN'T KNOW I HAD THEM MADE OUT OF SOFT, FOAM RUBBER!

"SO AS I'D EXPECTED, HE BOUNCED RIGHT INTO THE WATER TROUGH FOR HORSES!"
IT'S NOT FAIR! YOU -- YOU TRICKED ME!
ALL I DID WAS STAND HERE! YOU ASKED FOR WHAT YOU GOT -- AND LET IT BE A LESSON TO YOU!

"I HAD BEATEN PUG--BUT I HADN'T BEATEN MY OWN FEAR AND GUILT! LATER THAT DAY THE POLICE CHIEF SUMMONED ME, AND..."

IT'S NO USE, CHIEF! DON'T ASK ME TO FIGHT CRIME WITH YOU! I...I WON'T USE THESE DEADLY HANDS AGAIN!

WE JUST WANT YOU TO USE YOUR X-RAY AND MICRO-SCOPIC VISION, SUPERBOY! WE CAN'T DETECT THE SERIAL NUMBERS ON "TRIGGER" JONES' GUN--BUT MAYBE YOU CAN!

EXHIBITS IN "UNIFORM GANG" CASE

"SO, I LOOKED AT THE GUN OF THE MAN I HAD KILLED, AND..."

THE NUMBERS HAVE BEEN ALMOST COMPLETELY ERADICATED WITH ACID, BUT I CAN SEE THEM! I'LL WRITE THEM OUT FOR YOU!

AMAZING! OUR MOST DELICATE INSTRUMENTS COULDN'T DETECT A TRACE!

6327

"LATER THAT DAY..."

THROUGH THOSE SERIAL NUMBERS WE'VE TRACED THE MEMBERS OF THE UNIFORM GANG AND KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HIDING OUT! WE'RE GOING FOR THEM NOW! WANT TO BE THERE WHEN WE CLOSE IN?

I MOST CERTAINLY DO!

"SHORTLY AFTERWARD, I WATCHED THE POLICE FLUSH THE GANG OUT OF ITS HIDING PLACE, AND..."

TRY TO STOP ME AND I'LL TOSS THIS GRENADE!

ONLY SUPERBOY COULD STOP HIM NOW--AND HE'S AFRAID TO USE HIS HANDS!

"BUT I WASN'T AFRAID! QUICKER THAN LIGHTNING I FLEW AT THE CRIMINAL, AND..."

A PERFECTLY TIMED PUNCH WITH PRECISELY THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF SUPER-STRENGTH WILL LAND HIM...

...RIGHT IN THAT SANDPILE, WITH THE GRENADE CUSHIONED AND SMOTHERED SO IT DOESN'T GO OFF! I TOLD YOU YOU'D GET OVER KILLING THAT GUY, SUPERBOY!

I'M NOT SO SURE I WOULD... BUT I DO KNOW THAT I NEVER KILLED ANYONE!

HUH? HE HIT ME ONLY SOFTLY! AND I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER USE HIS FISTS AGAIN!

SAFETY CONSTRUCTION CO.

WHEN I TRAINED MY X-RAY VISION ON THE GUN IN THE POLICE LAB, I SAW **SIX** BULLETS IN THE CHAMBER! HOWEVER, THE CROOK I WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE "KILLED" HAD FIRED **ALL** SIX OF HIS BULLETS AT **ME!** THE GUN BELONGING TO THE MAN I HAD "KILLED" SHOULD HAVE BEEN EMPTY! IT WASN'T, SO...

WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I DEDUCED THAT ONE OF THE MOB MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED MAKING A GETAWAY, AND...

SINCE YOU CAUGHT ON, I MAY AS WELL TELL THE TRUTH! I DON'T WANT TRIGGER JONES' DEATH PINNED ON **ME!** I'M THE GUY YOU SLUGGED JUST BEFORE YOU WENT AFTER THAT DIRIGIBLE! WHILE YOU WERE GONE, I GOT UP AND...

"...BEGAN TO RUN AWAY! THEN JONES RAN HEAD-ON INTO A GIRDER, CAUSING INSTANT DEATH..."

HE'S DEAD! AND THAT GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA! WE'LL PUT HIM IN THE SAME SPOT WHERE **I** WAS LYING UNCONSCIOUS AND, SINCE WE WEAR THE SAME MASKS AND COSTUMES, **SUPERBOY** WILL NEVER KNOW WE **SWITCHED** BODIES! HE'LL FEEL SO GUILTY HE'LL END HIS CRIME-FIGHTING CAREER!

9

JUST WHAT I FIGURED! AND NOW THAT I KNOW MY HANDS ARE INNOCENT, CALL ON ME WHENEVER YOU WANT TO, CHIEF! FROM NOW ON I EXPECT TO HAVE MY HANDS FULL -- FIGHTING CRIME!

WHAT A KID!

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Tootsie Roll POP
There once was an archer named Park,
Who shot arrows from dawn until dark.
At each target he'd aim,
"My shots, he'd exclaim,
Like Tootsie Roll POPS, hit the mark!"
The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

VARSITY VIC
THE CAR'S ALL FIXED UP FOR A LONG DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY!

NOW TO PICK UP ELLEN AND GO ON OUR PICNIC!

AND..
IT'S A SWELL DAY TO BE OUT IN THE COUNTRY!
R-RING

THE CAR AWAITS, THE WILD COUNTRY BECKONS. LET'S GO!
WE'LL HAVE OUR PICNIC, VIC--

?
BUT IN HERE. I CAN'T STAND THE ANTS IN THE COUNTRY!
END

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
SUPERBOY'S SUPER-CURIOUS AND SUPER-IMPETUOUS FRIEND, LANA LANG, HAS OFTEN MADE TROUBLE FOR THE BOY OF STEEL, AND HAS TRIED TO TRICK HIM SCORES OF TIMES IN AN EFFORT TO LEARN HIS SECRET IDENTITY! HOWEVER, NEVER BEFORE HAS SHE BEEN SO MUCH OF A THORN IN HIS SIDE AS IN THIS STORY WHERE HER INGENUITY FORCES SUPERBOY TO TRANSFORM HER INTO... THE FLYING GIRL OF SMALLVILLE!
I'M SORRY, LANA, BUT NOW I'LL HAVE TO DISCONNECT THOSE WIRES WHICH TRANSFER MY FLYING POWERS TO YOU! YOU CAN'T FLY THROUGH THOSE FLAMES WITH ME! AFTER ALL, MY BODY IS IMMUNE TO FIRE-- YOURS ISN'T!
I MUST LEAVE THESE WIRES CONNECTED AND FIND A WAY TO SOAR THROUGH THE FLAMES WITH HIM... BUT HOW?
ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AS SUPERBOY PUTS ON AN EXHIBITION FOR THE LOCAL BASEBALL FANS...
FOLKS, SUPERBOY HAS AGREED TO HIT THE FIRST PITCHED BALL!
HERE'S A BAT, SUPERBOY!
I'VE SECRETLY DUSTED THE TAPE ON THAT BAT WITH POWDER FROM THE FINGERPRINT SET THAT DAD GAVE ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!
COACH
AS THE BOY OF STEEL TAKES A MIGHTY SWIPE...
YIPES! HE SWUNG SO HARD THE BALL WENT CLEAR THROUGH THE BAT!
KRAKK!
WHEN HE PUTS THE BAT DOWN, I'LL GET THAT TAPE WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS, AND COMPARE THEM WITH PRINTS OF BOYS ALL OVER TOWN! I'VE BEEN COLLECTING SAMPLES FOR MONTHS!

A LITTLE LATER, AS THE BOY OF STEEL PREPARES TO LEAVE THE BALL PARK...

GREAT SCOTT! THAT PIECE OF TAPE LANA PUT IN THE LEAD BOX... IT MUST CONTAIN MY FINGERPRINTS! I CAN'T BURN THE TAPE WITH MY X-RAY VISION, BECAUSE MY X-RAY RADIATIONS CAN'T PENETRATE LEAD! AND IF LANA COMPARES THOSE PRINTS WITH CLARK KENT'S, SHE'LL HAVE PROOF OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!

FOR A LONG WHILE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL IS LOST IN THOUGHT, AND THEN...

CONGRATULATIONS, LANA, YOU'VE FINALLY TRICKED ME INTO GIVING YOU EVIDENCE THAT CAN REVEAL MY SECRET IDENTITY! SO I'LL OFFER YOU A DEAL! IF YOU DESTROY THE TAPE, I'LL GRANT YOU ANY WISH YOU MAKE!

IT'S A BARGAIN, SUPERBOY! I'LL DESTROY THE TAPE...

...IF YOU GIVE ME THE POWER TO FLY FOR THREE HOURS! I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF FLYING THE WAY YOU DO!

HMMM... THAT'S A FAVOR I CAN GRANT! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A COSMIC BELT THAT ENABLES ME TO TRANSFER MY FLYING POWERS TO OTHERS... WAIT HERE!

SOON, IN THE BOY OF STEEL'S SECRET SUPER-LABORATORY IN THE KENT BASEMENT...

JUST AS ORDINARY WIRES CAN CONDUCT ELECTRICITY, THESE CABLES CAN TRANSMIT MY SUPER-POWERS TO SOMEONE ELSE, PROVIDED THE OTHER PERSON IS CONNECTED TO ME AT ALL TIMES! THERE IS ONE BIG DANGER... BUT I MUST TAKE THE CHANCE!

PRESENTLY, WHEN SUPERBOY VISITS LANA LANG AT HOME!

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW COSTUME, SUPERBOY! I HAD IT MADE IN HONOR OF OUR... ER... PARTNERSHIP!

IT'S GREAT, LANA, BUT I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY WHEREVER I GO TO PERFORM MY DAILY SUPER-JOBS!

AS SUPERBOY BEGINS TRANSFERRING HIS FLYING POWERS TO LANA, AN AMAZING THING OCCURS!

IF I AM HOOKED UP TO LANA FOR THREE UNINTERRUPTED HOURS, IT WILL GIVE HER THE POWER TO FLY FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE! I MUST TRY TO PREVENT THAT! SHE'D BE SURE TO GET INTO TROUBLE!

AS THE COSMIC BELT TRANSFERS SUPERBOY'S FLYING POWERS TO LANA, FOR A SPLIT SECOND IT ALSO TRANSMITS HIS THOUGHTS...
I HOPE LANA DOESN'T DISCOVER THAT IF SHE REMAINS HOOKED UP TO ME FOR THREE HOURS, SHE'LL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO FLY! I'LL...
GOLLY! THAT FIRST SURGE OF POWER WAS SO STRONG IT CONVEYED SUPERBOY'S TELEPATHIC IMPULSES TO ME, THEN FADED OUT!

SOON, LANA'S DREAM COMES TRUE AS SHE SOARS WITH SUPERBOY HIGH ABOVE SMALLVILLE...
I MUST THINK OF A WAY TO DISCONNECT THESE WIRES AT LEAST ONCE BEFORE 5 O'CLOCK! OTHERWISE LANA WILL BE ABLE TO FLY PERMANENTLY!
I MUST MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T DISCONNECT THESE WIRES TILL 5 O'CLOCK! THEN, I'LL BE ABLE ABLE TO FLY ON MY OWN FOR LIFE!

PRESENTLY, SUPERBOY THINKS OF A STRATEGY...
LANA, I PROMISED SCIENTISTS I'D FLY INTO THAT FLAMING VOLCANO AND GET SOME ROCK SAMPLES FOR THEM! I'LL HAVE TO DISCONNECT THE WIRES, FOR YOU CAN'T SURVIVE THE FLAMES!
YOU DON'T SHAKE ME THAT EASILY, SUPERBOY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LISTEN...

PRESENTLY...
I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T THINK OF THIS, SUPERBOY! SPINNING A COCOON OF FIREPROOF ASBESTOS AROUND ME WILL ENABLE ME TO FLY WITH YOU INTO THAT VOLCANO! JUST LEAVE ENOUGH SPACE FOR ME TO BREATHE!

MOMENTS LATER...
UNFORTUNATELY, THE WIRES ARE FIREPROOF, TOO! SHE OUTWITTED ME THIS TIME... SO I'LL HAVE TO THINK HARDER NEXT TIME!

PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERBOY HAS COLLECTED THE ROCK SPECIMENS...
I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO ACCOMPANY ME NOW, LANA! I PROMISED THE PHONE COMPANY I'D FLY RIGHT THROUGH THIS CLIFF AND BLAST AN OPENING FOR THEM TO PUT A WIRE THROUGH!
HMM... THAT'S NO PROBLEM! INSTEAD OF HAVING ME FLY ALONGSIDE YOU, I'LL FLY DIRECTLY BEHIND YOU!

AS THE BOY OF STEEL USES HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH TO CRASH THROUGH A GRANITE WALL THAT WOULD STOP AN ARMY TANK...
SEE, SUPERBOY! I'M WITH YOU!
WHAMMMP!

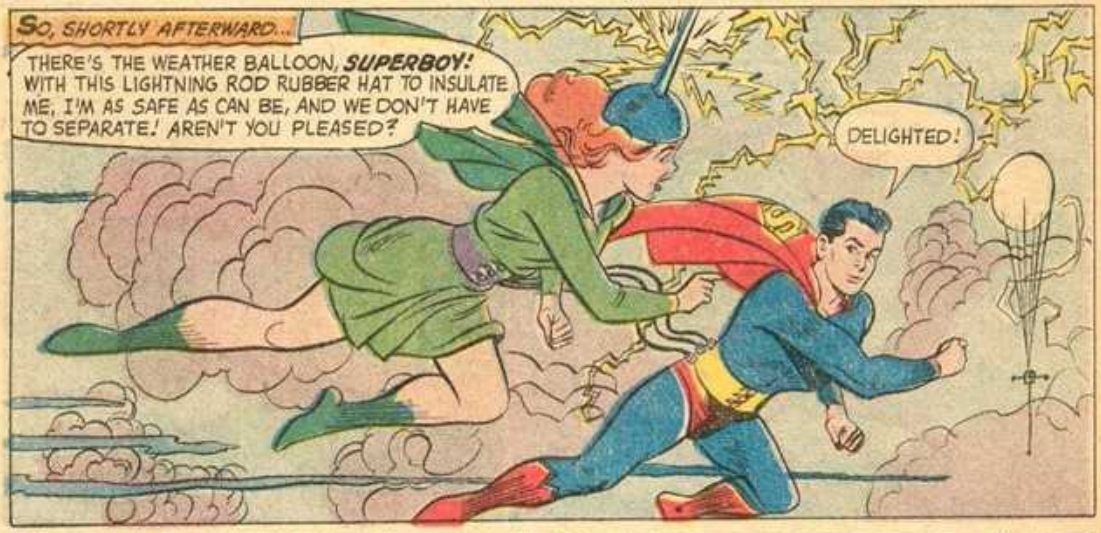
NEXT MOMENT...
THAT'S USING MY BRAINS, GETTING SUPERBOY TO RUN INTERFERENCE FOR ME!

A LITTLE LATER...
TWO HOURS MORE AND I'LL BE ABLE TO FLY ALL BY MYSELF FOR LIFE!
I DAREN'T LET HER GET THE POWER TO FLY BY HERSELF! SHE'D GET INTO SO MUCH TROUBLE, I'D BE FORCED TO SPEND MOST OF MY TIME HELPING HER!

HMMM... THAT LIGHTNING STORM GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'LL HAVE TO DISCONNECT THE WIRES NOW FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, LANA! ONE OF MY CHORES MAKES IT NECESSARY FOR ME TO FLY RIGHT INTO THAT LIGHTNING STORM!
HMMM... HOW WILL I MANAGE THIS ONE? I'LL HAVE TO PUT MY THINKING CAP ON AND... WAIT... THINKING CAP... WHAT AN IDEA!!

A WEATHER BALLOON WAS LOST A FEW HOURS AGO! IT CONTAINED VALUABLE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS, AND I PROMISED I'D SEARCH FOR IT!
THAT WOULD BE FUN FOR US! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, SUPERBOY! LET'S GET SOME STEEL AND RUBBER AND I'LL SHOW YOU A SLICK TRICK!

PRESENTLY, IN A DESERTED JUNKYARD...
THANKS FOR SHAPING THAT OLD PIECE OF RUBBER INTO A HAT FOR ME, SUPERBOY! NOW ATTACH THAT STEEL ROD TO IT AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE LATEST IN LADIES' FASHIONS!


SO, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
THERE'S THE WEATHER BALLOON, SUPERBOY! WITH THIS LIGHTNING ROD RUBBER HAT TO INSULATE ME, I'M AS SAFE AS CAN BE, AND WE DON'T HAVE TO SEPARATE! AREN'T YOU PLEASED?
DELIGHTED!

A LITTLE LATER...
WHEW! I NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD BE THIS HARD TO STOP HER! I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY, THOUGH! IT WILL BE JUST IMPOSSIBLE FOR HER TO FLY WITH ME ON THIS NEXT CHORE!

SOON, NEAR AN ARMY ARTILLERY STATION...
I'LL HAVE TO UNTIE THE WIRES NOW, LANA! THE ARMY IS GOING TO FIRE A BARRAGE, TESTING SHELLS MADE OF A SECRET-TYPE ALLOY! THEY DON'T WANT TO RISK THE METAL FALLING INTO ENEMY AGENTS HANDS, SO...

... I PROMISED TO DESTROY EVERY SHELL BEFORE IT HIT THE GROUND! YOU'LL BE KILLED IF YOU COME WITH ME, SINCE THOSE MISSILES WILL BE COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!
HMMM...LET ME THINK JUST A MOMENT, SUPERBOY!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I'VE GOT IT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SUPERBOY! UP, UP, AND AWAY! THOSE SHELLS WON'T HARM ME A BIT!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TWO FLY UPWARD...
I'LL MAKE SURE SHE'S NOT HURT, BUT I WONDER WHAT SHE PLANS TO DO!
AND THEN, AS CANNON ROAR, AND A DEADLY BARRAGE OF SHELLS SCREAMS THROUGH THE SKY...
ALL RIGHT, SUPERBOY! USE THE HEAT OF YOUR X-RAY VISION AND MELT THEM! YOU CAN DO THAT BEFORE ANY OF THEM COME NEAR US!
SHE'S RIGHT... AND SHE'S OUTWITTED ME AGAIN!
THE BOY OF STEEL TURNS HIS SCORCHING X-RAY EYES TOWARD THE MISSILES, AND...
I WONDER WHAT TIME IT IS? PRETTY SOON THE THREE HOURS WILL BE UP, AND I'LL HAVE THE POWER OF FLYING BY MYSELF!
SHE'S OUTGUESSED ME AT EVERY TURN! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE LEFT!
PRESENTLY, AT AN ARMY OBSERVATION POST...
GREAT SHOW! SUPERBOY COMPLETELY DESTROYED EVERY FRAGMENT OF EVERY SHELL! I KNEW WE COULD LEAVE IT TO HIM!
MEANWHILE, AS LANA AND SUPERBOY FLY OVER SMALLVILLE...
PRETTY SOON I'LL... WAIT... IT'S FIVE O'CLOCK NOW! THE THREE HOURS HAVE PASSED!
LET ME DOWN, SUPERBOY! NOW, YOU CAN UNTIE THE WIRES! I READ YOUR THOUGHTS BEFORE, AND KNOW THAT NOW I'M ABLE TO FLY BY MYSELF!

HOWEVER, WHEN LANA TRIES TO FLY WITHOUT THE WIRES...
WH-WHAT'S WRONG? I... I CAN'T FLY AT ALL!
I KNOW! YOU FELL FOR A PRETTY OLD TRICK, LANA! JUST WATCH WHAT I DO NOW!

Y-YOU'RE USING YOUR SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW THE HANDS BACK TO FOUR O'CLOCK! THAT MEANS YOU MUST HAVE PUT THAT CLOCK AN HOUR AHEAD THE SAME WAY JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

THAT'S RIGHT, LANA! YOU WERE SO EAGER TO START FLYING ON YOUR OWN, YOU DIDN'T EVEN THINK I MIGHT BE TRICKING YOU!
WELL, I'M NOT ANGRY WITH YOU, SUPERBOY! FLYING AND MATCHING WITS WITH YOU GAVE ME THE MOST THRILLING DAY OF MY LIFE!

MOMENTS LATER, SUPERBOY RE-CONNECTS THE WIRES, AND...
YOU TOOK IT LIKE SUCH A GOOD SPORT, LANA, I DON'T WANT YOU TO FEEL CHEATED... SO, FOR THE NEXT HOUR I'M GOING TO FLY WITH YOU OVER THE MOST INTERESTING SPOTS IN THE WORLD!
OH, SUPERBOY, YOU'RE JUST SUPER!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

There once was a rocket-ship ace
Who bought Tootsie Roll Fudge by the case.
When asked for the reason,
He said, "They're so pleasin',
Who wants to run short out in space!"
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge